



A NEW SONG ENTITLED
THE
EMIGRANTS LOVE
FOR HIS
NATIVE LAND

Revised by Edward O'Connor

There is a little spot of earth,
By sea on every side it is girt,
Where love and friendship does abound
The call it Ireland
Her lovely fields bedecked with flowers
Where I've spent many happy hours
And many pleasant days I've spent,
In dear old Ireland,

CHORUS—

Though far away in stilly lands
I love her fairy looks

Though far away in stilly lands
I love her christain brooks

Of all the spots upon the earth
I love the land that gave me birth

I love the hills I love the dals
I love the Ireland

At a patrin wedding race or fair
You'll always find bold Paddy there

With his darling Colleen by his side
The pride of Ireland

And with his Colleen on the green
He'll dance the neatest eve'r you seen

And thousand's honest hearts you'll find
In dear old Ireland

Now if a stranger he should come
Into poor Paddy's humble home

He'd find true hospitality
With a honest heart and hand

A kindly welcome will be there

His pipe and humble meat he'll share

I'll challenge a location for a place
Like Ireland

In all lands that I've been thro
I can't find one to match with you

For splendour and far beauty

You'd exceed them all

Wicklow there is scenery

The Dargle and sweet Delginy

Kiliny and Avoca's valey

And the love'y waterfall

Farewell an'to my lovely Isle

May the light of heaven be on you smile

And may you rise to greatness

As in eighty-two & f're

And then our sons will happy be

They never more will cross the seas

But live in peace and comfort

As they did in days of yore